

THE BYSTANDER



Auto Speeding.
Jack's Open Door.
Clubs and Cafes.
A Tag for an Admiral.
Hall in Hilo.
Bigger Bill of Costs.
Jack the Marksman.

The city autos are now slowing down and—as one who has no auto and can speak passionately on the subject—I contend that the police ought to see that there is no increase of speed beyond the lawful limit. The tendency is always to speed even where the chauffeur is an elderly and cautious business man. We are a swift race. The obsession of speed gets into us like a disease. Trains never go fast enough; the electric car is too slow; the horse, at less than a three minute clip, is a vain thing. It seems inevitable that a man who gets the mastery of an auto will add little by little to its speed until his machine becomes a terror to everybody in the way. He can't help it, apparently, so a wise government has given the police a duty in the premises.

Looking at the autos as they fly and as they cut around corners, running into they know not what, I wonder that more people are not killed or maimed. Think of tolerating some newfangled locomotive and cars that, guiltless of wreckage, run helter-skelter through the country. My private notion is that, as autos multiply, special roads for them will have to be constructed, as is done for railway trains, and that they will not be permitted to invade the highways of the horse and the pedestrian except, possibly, at a speed so low that there will be no fun in it. Otherwise the common man won't have a ghost of a show to escape collision. He hasn't much of a show now.

Hawaii has had an exhibition of the "open door" in administration for the past two months. The papers and magazines—especially the magazines—of the mainland, have teemed with articles about Governor Hughes and his shattering of precedents, by conducting government in the open. But the island press, so far as I have observed,—the daily newspapers, The Friend, The Anglican Church Chronicle, The Honolulu Times, and the rest of our magazines—have failed to note that Acting Governor Atkinson, during the absence of Governor Carter, carried on the business of the Executive department without resort to the private office. It is only when calls of ceremony were to be received from visiting naval officers or something of that sort, that the inner office in the Executive department was opened and the dust brushed off the desks and chairs.

The daily duties were performed in the public office where all who called might see. As Secretary of the Territory, Atkinson has the room occupied during the session of the legislature by the Senate, for his office. Near the center of the room is a big desk. It is at this desk that Atkinson does his work. There is a screen door at the entrance to this office. It swings both ways, and has no fastening. Whoever wants to see the Secretary of the Territory or the Acting Governor, has only to push this door open, and there is Atkinson in plain view. The visitor on business is invited to sit down and have his say. Whatever his business is, it is transacted right there in plain view of everybody else, just as Governor Hughes transacts his business, in the open.

It has been as much of a shock to some of those having business with Acting Governor Atkinson, as Governor Hughes' insistence on the public transaction of public business has been in New York. But the public business can not have suffered or there would have been complaint of this public method.

I wonder if there will be as many public eating houses in Honolulu a year from now as there are at present! It looks as if some of them would have to give way to the Club system which, in its last analysis, is cooperative housekeeping on a large scale and a scientific basis. One, the Royal Hawaiian diningroom, has gone already.

A club has this advantage over a cafe—it does not want to make money. It is satisfied to keep even and it will, if need be, accept a loss in the mess and make it up out of the dues. When these facts are weighed, along with the home-cooking one may command at a club and the good company, what chance has a competing restaurant?

About 200 of the downtown lunchers and diners now eat the noon meal at the Pacific, University and Commercial clubs. As these men are mostly good spenders the loss is severely felt in a place where the noon patronage of cafes has rarely exceeded 500. Should the Elks eventually set up a dining-room, another 100 men, at least, would be subtracted from the restaurant class. Then some card-houses would have to fall.

The casualties would be middle-class restaurants. Surviving in this city would be the first-class places and the low-down joints with which clubs would not compete. It is possible, of course, that any middle-class restaurant which enjoys the patronage of women, would survive, though women spend just as little money in restaurants as they can.

The admiral of this station ranks with a major general of the army and yet his flagship is a tug. Suppose a major general were to be assigned here and given only a company of troops, what astonishment would be felt by army and navy alike. Yet the honors are about even between a company of troops and a tugboat, are they not? To a layman, it would seem only fair in the government to give Honolulu a station ship on which an admiral's flag could be raised without also raising a laugh. Even the naval militia on the coast is better off for station ships than is this, the strategic cross-roads of the Pacific, a station which, for years, has been under the command of an officer of flag rank.

Charley Hall is in Hilo. This fact is being advertised to the world through the Hilo Elks, who have deluged Honolulu with picture postcards of the Volcano in action and with this printed inscription alongside the picture of the flaming pit:

CHARLEY HALL IS IN HILO.

Expert Salesman Arrives and Kilauwa Explodes.

Hilo's Population Locks Up Valuables and Takes to the Woods.

Hall Has Passed a Bad Time.

LOUD CHEERS.

The feat of William Tell in shooting an apple off his son's head with a bow and arrow is nothing to what Secretary Jack can do with a Krag when he is in practice. Jack is a sure shot and has a nerve that can not be shaken at the butts or any other place, something which has been before commented upon. He exhibited this nerve at Kakaako last week. He was showing some of the marksmen of the National Guard the fine points of trajectory when a marker poked his head before the target at which Jack was about to shoot. Seeing that the greater part of the bulge was unobscured the Secretary took a careful aim and fired, the man nonchalantly putting his marker on the bulge as soon as he heard the plunk of the ball. The amiable Jack poo-pooed the idea that his shot was anything to brag about, but advised those who marvelled not to do any shooting of a like nature on their own account.

I read over the semi-annual statement of the finances of the county as given out at the meeting of the Supervisors lately and what struck me the hardest was the fact that while the county officials had less to spend by \$129,000 it cost quite a bit more to spend it than it did the last Board. Instead of pruning down the forces in the county offices they seem to have been increased.

The biggest jump is in the County Attorney's office, where the expenses for the first six months of this year were thirteen hundred dollars more than for the first six months of 1906. And what the incumbent of the county attorneyship is doing is something that no one has been able to tell me. An assistant, appointed to act for him while he was away at Washington at the first of the year, is still on the payroll.

Small Talks

JOHN STELLING—The sewers need flushing very thoroughly most of the time.

REV. DR. CHARLES F. THWING—Hawaii is a white man's country, but it is not a country of white men.

SENATOR P. P. WOODS—It has been raining this week from Kohala to Hilo and all the roads are muddy.

PALMER WOODS—Metzger will never hear the last in Hilo of his being robbed as soon as he reached a big town.

JOHN SMITH—Berger's band music may be like Wagner's, as described by Mark Twain—a great deal better than it sounds.

LLOYD CONKLING—My friends are good enough to think that I could fill Jack's shoes, but I know I couldn't fill his clothes.

JACK DOYLE—I don't wear these riding boots because they are comfortable but because folks say that I look well in them.

CAPITOL CHORUS—We would like to see big receptions here oftener. A little polishing up now and then is what the old palace needs.

FRANK THOMPSON—Paddy Gleason is the best loser in the league. He is a hard player, but when the game is over there is no soreness.

SUP. RABBITT—Some of the teachers, owing to the liberal scheme of credits adopted, are allotted higher salaries than they had probably dreamed of.

JUDGE DE BOLT—The only vacation I should care about is one with the opportunity of travel included. Travel I regard as one of the best means of education.

MRS. TAYLOR—I am a florist, not a fruit-grower, but if anybody can show me finer alligator pears than those I grow on Tantalus I'll advertise them in my window.

JAMES W. PRATT—We are just now working hard to get up the leases for the Alewa lots which were sold the other day, ready for execution by the purchasers.

JUDGE KINGSEURY—My son, who is an officer on the armored cruiser Colorado, says, in his last letter, that the squadron was to leave Chefoo for Yokohama, en route to Honolulu, on July 27.

ALBERT JUDD—That Philippine trip of mine keeps costing me money. Every time a Filipino politician gets off a steamer here he looks me up. The Nippon Maru brought a jefe politico who wouldn't rest until he found me.

EDWARD G. KEEN—Crushed coral has been proved to be one of the best deodorants and disinfectants that can be found, as well as being one of the cheapest. Analysis shows that it is composed of about forty-seven per cent of lime.

COMMISSIONER PRATT—A scheme of disposal of the Kapapala lands was submitted to Governor Carter before he went to Washington. Whether he will confirm it before going out of office or leave the matter to Governor Frear I can not say.

CLIFTON H. TRACY—Where graves have to be blasted out of the solid rock, funerals are almost invariably delayed; and delayed funerals are more harrowing to the feelings than delayed weddings. A lava bed is not a very suitable place for a cemetery.

JAMES SHEEHAN—Honolulu business will dry up when the dockyard is started at Pearl Harbor. The stores will follow the swarm of mechanics. It's nonsense to say the Japanese will get the business. Aliens will not be allowed to locate on a United States reservation.

COL. SAM JOHNSON—I hope that the team that goes to represent the National Guard of Hawaii at the National Rifle shoot in Ohio will contain men who can do Hawaiian musical and other stunts. There is nothing like Hawaiian stunts to make headquarters popular and attract attention to Hawaii.

A. J. CAMPBELL—The Board of License Commissioners does not turn down an applicant for a license until it is thoroughly satisfied from all the information it can obtain that the license ought not to be granted. So that unless pretty strong reasons are shown why there should be a rehearing, the board is not likely to grant one.

W. R. PITTINGER—The Los Angeles boom is busted. Values affected by the boom have greatly fallen off. The tourist travel last winter dropped off very greatly from previous years. The winter was an exceedingly rainy one. The falling off of the tourist travel is attributed to this and to the Wall street panic. The general feeling is that the starting of a steamship line from San Pedro to Honolulu will be delayed three years.

The Fragrant Mint Julep and Its Starting Point

Of all American drinks the "mint julep" and the "cocktail" take first rank in public favor, and "mixologists" have met signal failures in all their efforts to mix the fluid in a manner which can tickle the throat so delightfully as these two world-famous concoctions.

The genesis of the mint julep has been the subject of discussion in newspapers on various and sundry occasions, and some writers have stoutly maintained that it is the invention of eminent scholars and statesmen of the present day. Others go a little more liberally and say the julep came into popularity within the past century.

It is not difficult to trace the history of this entrancing and seductive beverage back to the middle of the sixteenth century. In the memoirs of Jeremy Lane (Salem, 1649), reference is made to a drink compounded of "mint herb and heating spirits, which is grateful to the palate when cooled in a stone jug at the spring," while the Boston Gazette of August 17, 1697, contains a local item in which occurs the statement that the "drowned" man was known to have drunk several goblets of a mixture composed of Holland gin flavored with mint before he fell off the wharf. The Gazette adds that "this should be an example to those who have lately formed the habit of imbibing with too much frequency what the publicans and tavern-keepers call mint dewlip."

"Julep" is evidently a corruption of the proper name, and one which is due to the heaviness of the pronunciation of those who formed the "habbit" of ordering it.

McMaster, the historian, in one of his books, quotes from the diary of an Englishman who traveled in Virginia early in the eighteenth century and who makes mention of a drink "flavored by bruising mint." How long prior to this the Virginians had enjoyed the "bruised mint and liquor" will, perhaps, never be recorded, but the present day imbibers in the good old state stick to the mint julep with bulldog tenacity. They were drinking the seductive concoction long before Daniel Boone penetrated into the interminable forests of Kentucky, to which state some writers have endeavored to award the claim of the birthplace of the mint julep. If history must decide, the mint julep originated in Massachusetts although it is generally believed to be a southern product.

That convivial institution known as the "cocktail" was ushered into this world of trouble during the days of the American revolution, and the origin of the peculiar appellation given this essentially American concoction, which has gone the length and breadth of the civilized world into the clubs where men—and women, be it acknowledged—congregate, makes interesting reading.

During the period of the revolution one Patrick Flanagan, a jolly and popular Irishman, enlisted in a company of Virginia cavalry. He had recently married an Irish girl who was intensely American in her sentiments, and who was determined to go with her Patrick wherever she could. The officers were informed of her intentions, and in the spirit of fun encouraged her, but she made herself useful in so many ways that she became recognized as a necessary adjunct to the company. Her husband died, and the colonel of the company asked the young widow what she would do, now that her husband was gone. She stoutly declared that nothing would part her from her beloved company if they would allow her to remain. This so pleased the officers that in a few days she was informed that she might act as sutler to the company, but orders had been received which would take the company to New York, and if she did not wish to go so far away from home they would endeavor to get her a similar position in another company which would remain south. But Betsy Flanagan's heart was true to her Patrick's company, and nothing would induce her to transfer her allegiance.

So the question was settled, and in 1779 the company wintered at a place in Westchester county, near New York, called "Four Corners," between White Plains and Tarrytown. At this point Betsy set up a tavern. There were gabled floors and convenient little stalls and rooms where the American and French officers met frequently and played cards and enjoyed a new kind of drink compounded by the widow, and which she called a "bracer." A drink which made the little tavern famous.

In the neighborhood of Betsy's tavern, which finally became known as "The Bracer Tavern," lived upon a fine estate an Englishman who kept a pack of hounds, fine horses and splendid poultry, all imported from the mother country. He was a rabid loyalist and was an object of hatred to the American soldiers and of suspicion to the people thereabouts who favored the cause of the colonists. Betsy was fiercely hostile to this Englishman and

MANILA MAN IS ARRESTED HERE

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

As soon as the transport Thomas reached port yesterday afternoon U. S. Marshal Hendry placed a young man named Charles G. Smith, a stevedore passenger on the vessel, under arrest. Smith is charged with obtaining money under false pretenses and was arrested as the result of a cablegram received on August 1 by U. S. District Attorney Breckons from Attorney General Bonaparte.

When asked what he knew about the matter by an Advertiser reporter, Smith made the following statement:

"I have no idea what the charge against me can be unless it is on account of the fact that I borrowed \$100 from a man in Manila before leaving. I did not deceive him in doing so and think that there must be some mistake. I have been in the Philippines for the past eight years, going there as a soldier. I served out my enlistment and have been in the police department in Manila most of the time. The last position that I had was in the secret service of the Philippine Constabulary. I left that work on July 7 and decided to go to the mainland."

"My family lives in Aurora, Illinois, and I am going back to visit them. I have letters from the men under whom I have worked, giving the good recommendations, and have never before been in any such trouble. I am sure that there is a mistake somewhere."

The message which caused the arrest is as follows:

"United States Attorney, Honolulu."

"Cause arrest and detention Charles G. Smith charge obtaining money false pretenses; crime committed Philippine Islands; accused five feet eight, one hundred and forty-five pounds, thick dark brown hair inclined curl, brown eyes, smooth face, fair knowledge Spanish Tagalog; smooth talker, good looking, twenty-seven or twenty-eight years; will arrive Honolulu transport Thomas about fifth instant. When arrested made cable that fact this department."

BONAPARTE.

GRASS FROM HAWAII IN THE PHILIPPINES

The bureau of agriculture has received from Mr. Edmonds, a teacher living at Santo Domingo de Basco, an extensive report dealing with the life, habits and agriculture of the people in the Batanes group of islands.

The principal rural industry of the natives of the Batanes is stock raising, especially cattle. They have fine green pastures all the year round. The native grass predominating is a graminaceae which is in many respects similar to the one growing around Baguio. The pastures there could be greatly improved by a drought-resisting clover, like Japan clover (*Lepidocystis striata*), so common in the Southern States. The typical soil is clay and would no doubt be good for leguminous plants. The bureau expects to send there a quantity of the Guinea grass recently imported from Hawaii. This is tropical grass growing in Porto Rico and other parts of the West Indies, where it forms the principal food for cattle. It grows even larger than cogon, but it is crisp and tender to the ground.—Manila Times.

FOR A LAME BACK.

When you have pains in the small of the back, dampen a piece of thick flannel slightly with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain, and quick relief will follow. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

his family, making dire threats of what she would do when "Ginril" Washington came. She was always promising to feed the American and French officers on the fine fowls from the loyalist's yards, and they would tease her about her delay in carrying out the promises. One night when there was an unusual attendance of the officers at "The Bracer" she invited them into her dining room, where there was spread a bountiful feast of chickens done in every conceivable style. The Englishman's chicken coop had been raided by some one. The owner was furious, but entirely powerless. Among the poultry were several fine cocks of superior size and breed and of unusual beauty, supporting tall feathers of great height and of the loveliest colors. They were much admired by people of the neighborhood, and a local poet had even immortalized them in verse. Betsy had not thrown away the trophies of her capture, damaging as they were as evidence against her, but she had spread them tastefully over the sideboard, upon the selves of which stood bottles of various sizes containing the delectable and now renowned "bracer."

After the chicken banquet was over Betsy invited the guests into the tavern bar, and with great pride and triumph pointed to those feathered decorations. The surprise was complete and the event recognized by "three cheers" for Betsy Flanagan, the cause of the colonists and the discomfiture of the Englishman. The "bracers" came off the shelves speedily, and the remainder of the night was passed in the barroom amid the cocks' tails and the "bracers." One of the toasts was, "Here's to the divine liquor which is as delicious to the palate as the cocks' tails are beautiful to the eye," while one of the French officers sang, "Vive la Cocktail!"

This was the keynote to the now celebrated name. It stuck good and fast. The call for "bracers" now ceased, and ever after the demand was for "cocktails." After Mrs. Flanagan's death the ingredients of her famous compound became known, and wherever bon vivants are to be found the "cocktail" is likewise there, even to the most remote corners of the earth. It is the fashionable drink not only throughout the civilized world, but even in far-off Africa and other countries.

ENTOMOLOGISTS FROM MOLOKAI

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

The trio of entomologists who went to the American Sugar Company's Ranch last week, returned yesterday morning by the Iwawani. They are Prof. Froggatt, the Australian entomologist, who is on a tour of the world in the study of beneficial insects; D. L. Van Dine of the United States Agricultural Experiment Station, and Jacob Kotinsky of the Board of Agriculture and Forestry. Prof. Froggatt went especially to study the insect parasites that have troubled the sheep on the ranch as much, and the method of treating it which has been found beneficial on this ranch, the sheep industry being an important one in Australia. Mr. Van Dine went to study the bee industry, among other things, and Mr. Kotinsky went to establish colonies of the Arizona horn fly parasite.

Prof. Froggatt was very much interested in what he saw, and proved a most excellent horseman and a hard rider. He went all over the ranch in his investigations.

The bee industry is very prosperous and apparently very profitable on this ranch. The company has a tin shop where it makes its own containers in which to ship its honey. There is no sugar cane on Molokai so that there is none of the aphids that result in honeydew honey. The algaroba flourishes everywhere up to an elevation of a thousand feet and is gradually going higher. This furnishes the staple for the bees so that the honey produced here is uniform in quality and contains no honeydew honey.

"The postponement of the sailing of the Iwawani from here, twenty-four hours, without notice to me so that I could have gone on the 'Launa Loa,' said Mr. Kotinsky, 'resulted in many of the horn fly parasites dying before they reached there. A day earlier would have resulted in a much larger colony being distributed. However, I got one colony over there and distributed, and I took with me a propagating cage in which another colony is hatching out, and I left instructions there with Mr. Monroe as to their handling. Mr. Monroe has a great deal of information about the life history and habits of insects, and I have every reason to believe this colony, when it hatches out, will be handled effectively."

"I shall at once devote a great deal more time to the propagation of this parasite. For while I am not yet ready to say that it has been demonstrated that it will abate the horn fly pest, it is very promising. And if they need it anywhere they need it on the Molokai ranch. I saw horn flies settle on animals there in such swarms as I had not imagined it was possible. They bother the sheep a good deal, too. Sometimes producing open sores where the skin is bare in spots from the attacks. Prof. Froggatt went there to study."

"At Charles Bellina's Palolo ranch, and at Paul Isenberg's Waihalae ranch, where these parasites have been colonized longest, the horn fly pest is most materially abated, presumably because of the parasite. I am sure it is a parasite of flies, laying its eggs in the flies in the maggot stage. And I know that it attacks horn flies. But whether it is so specifically a horn fly parasite as that it may be expected to materially reduce the pest, cannot yet be said to be demonstrated."

"Otto Meyer carries on small farming on Molokai on quite an extensive scale. He has a considerable area in potatoes and ships them to Honolulu. He is raising muskmelons and watermelons, something that are not raised anywhere else in the islands, I believe. In order to do it he has to protect them from the melon fly with netting. But he has quite an area thus protected. He raises watermelons on quite an extensive scale. I was surprised at the extent of farming carried on, and carried on in a most systematic and husbandmanlike way."

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST

Letters remaining unclaimed for in the general delivery for the week ending August 3, 1907:

Adams, E P	Loughborough,
Am. Color Type	Wm
Co	Loper, H G
Armstrong, Miss C	Lynn, Mrs Sarah
Averell, Miss	C
Barker, Philip	McClann, Mrs F
Bell, James E	McClellan, Russell
Bowles, A C	McGuire, Joe
Bone, Dan	Markham, Miss
Brown, Mrs	Ethel
Grace E	Merithew, Mrs
Cote, Lizide	Helen W
Edgar, S	Miller, Miss A
Gleason, W H	Mossman, Miss
Gray, C H (2)	Amy
Hab, Charly	Neal, Mrs
Harrison, A S	Wilhemina
Harrison, Mrs	O'Neill, M J
Abbie	Purcell, Arville A
Hose, Mrs John	Stannard, Miss L
Hollinger, Chas	(5)
E	Steward, James
Howell, Hugh	Sutton, A L
Ingram, R E	Townsend, John
Jensen, Mrs H P	Turner, Mrs Harry
(3)	C
Kendal, M S (2)	Ward, Mrs L de L
Kings, Neal H K	Walters, Miss
Lewis, J F	

JOSEPH G. PRATT,

Postmaster.

HAWAII SUGAR LIST.

HILO, August 2.—Olaa, 21,762; Wai-akea, 14,600; Wainaku, 18,500; Onomea, 15,500; Pepeekeo, 9,500; Honouliuli, 13,052; Hakalau, 26,000; Laupahoehoe, 35,600; Ooakala, 5,500; Kukui, 5,700; Hanalei, 18,900; Paauhau, 6,500; Honokaa, 6,000; Kukuhihale, 1,950; Punaluu, 9,813; Honuau, 7,405.

QUININE THAT DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEAD

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets for Colds, Grip, Influenza or any Catarrhal disorders. Headache and Feverish or Malarious conditions. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Made by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Saint Louis, U. S. of A.